DELL
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JANUARY
THE OUTER LIMITS
MUTATIONS! GIANTS! MONSTERS FROM ANOTHER PLANET...
WHAT WILL STOP THEIR INVASION?
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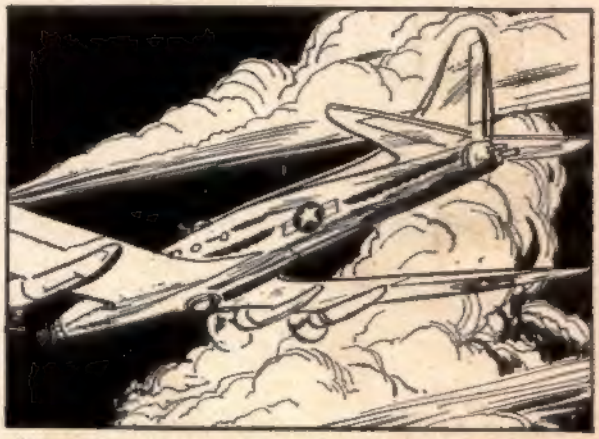
VILLA DI STEFANO—
UNITED ARTISTS

MUTATIONS

MUTATION IS A CHANGE IN A GENE, RESULTING IN A CHANGE IN THE OFFSPRING OF PLANTS OR ANIMALS OF A CHARACTER NOT PRESENT IN THE PARENTS...

THE EXACT CAUSE OF MUTATION IS NOT KNOWN, BUT IT CAN OCCUR WHEN A SUBJECT IS TREATED WITH X-RAYS, RADIUM, ULTRAVIOLET RADIATION, HEAT RAYS, AND CERTAIN CHEMICALS...

MUTATION IS BELIEVED TO BE A CHIEF AGENT IN EVOLUTION, SINCE, BY SUCH CHANGES, NEW SPECIES ARE BELIEVED TO EVOLVE...



IN AUGUST OF 1945, AN AMERICAN PLANE HEADED FOR HIROSHIMA, JAPAN. ALTHOUGH THIS FLIGHT WAS IMPERATIVE FOR THE QUICK TERMINATION OF WORLD WAR II. THE EFFECT OF ITS CARGO WOULD BE EARTH-SHAKING...

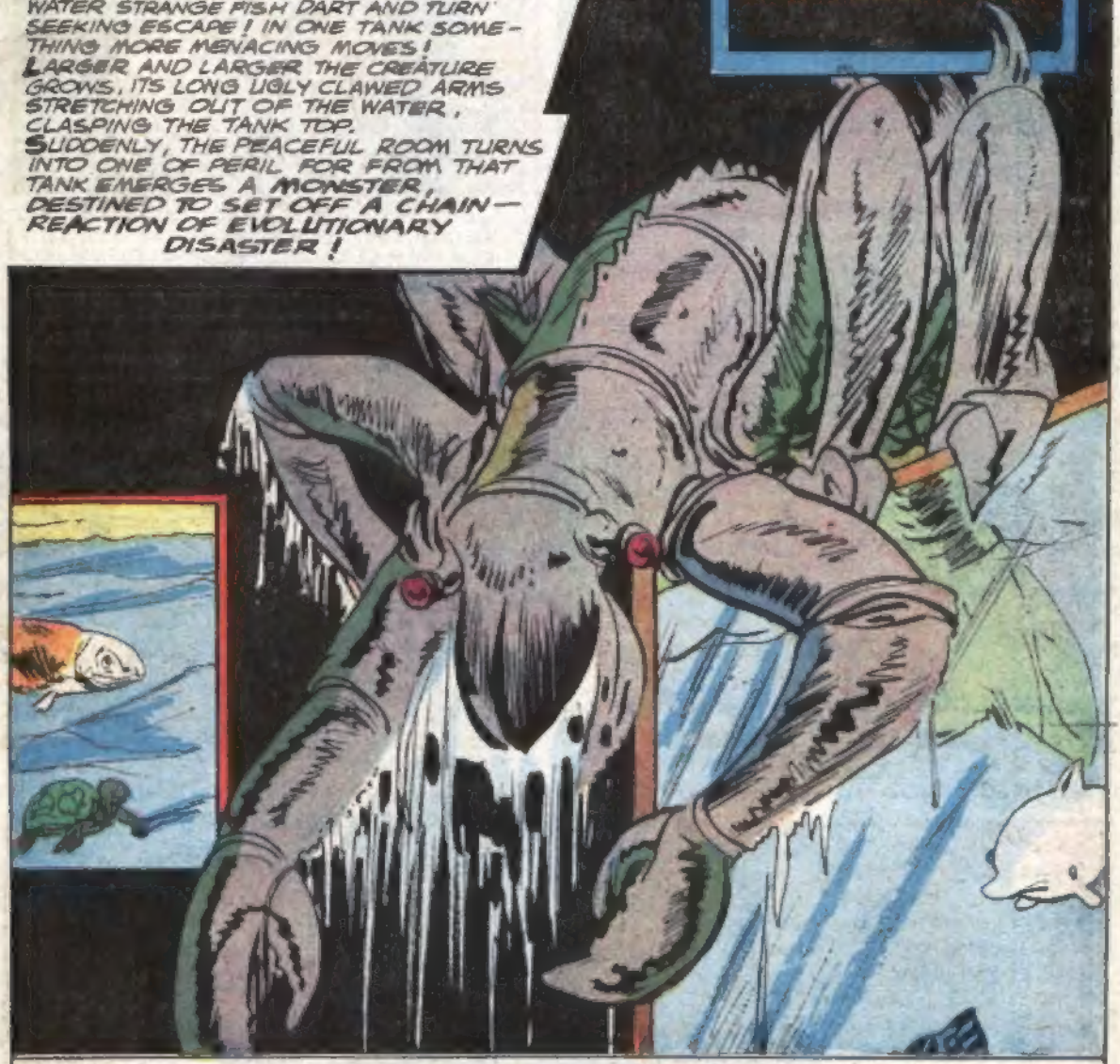
THE EFFECTS OF THE RADIATION GIVEN OFF BY THE A-BOMBS DROPPED ON JAPANESE CITIES WAS IMMEDIATE AND FAR-REACHING. MANY PEOPLE'S LIVES WILL NEVER BE THE SAME. BUT THE LONG-RANGE EFFECTS OF THAT MONUMENTAL DAY WILL ONLY BECOME KNOWN AS HISTORY ITSELF UNFOLDS. THE WORD "MUTATION" MAY TAKE ON A WHOLE NEW MEANING WITH REGARD TO THE PHYSICAL MAKE-UP OF MANKIND...

The PREHISTORIC PERIL

The ALIENS ARISE

THE OUTER LIMITS

MOONLIGHT BATHES THE AQUARIUM ROOM OF THE FOUNDATION-FINANCED LABORATORY OF EVOLUTIONARY RESEARCH! AIR BUBBLES SOFTLY RISE IN THE ROOM'S CLEAR FISH TANKS! THROUGH THE CLEAN WATER STRANGE FISH DART AND TURN SEEKING ESCAPE! IN ONE TANK SOMETHING MORE MENACING MOVES! LARGER AND LARGER THE CREATURE GROWS, ITS LONG UGLY CLAWED ARMS STRETCHING OUT OF THE WATER, CLASPING THE TANK TOP. SUDDENLY, THE PEACEFUL ROOM TURNS INTO ONE OF PERIL FOR FROM THAT TANK EMERGES A MONSTER, DESTINED TO SET OFF A CHAIN—REACTION OF EVOLUTIONARY DISASTER!



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WITH A SOFT PLOP, THE STARTLING MONSTER LANDS ON THE LAB FLOOR AND SCUTTLES OUT...
NEARBY, THE CLEANING WOMAN TURNS THE KEY IN THE LAB'S LOCK...
I WONDER WHAT NEW MESS THE GENIUSES LEFT FOR ME TO CLEAN UP TONIGHT! HA!
THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, THE WOMAN TAKES A STEP FORWARD! HER EYES FOCUS IN HORROR ON THE SLITHERING APPARITION IN FRONT OF HER...
AIEEEEEEE!
TURNING, SHE VAINLY TRIES TO FLEE, AS A CLAMMY CLAW CLOSES AROUND HER...
L-LET GO!
DOWN ONTO THE HARD FLOOR SHE FALLS, TRIPPED BY THE GIANT--THING!
HELP--
H-HELP--
ARRRGH!

NEXT MORNING, AS EVOLUTIONARY-BIOLOGIST LARRY WYNTERS ENTERS THE LAB FOLLOWED BY HIS ASSOCIATE DR. JANICE PAYNE, THEY GAPE AT THE APPALLING SIGHT BEFORE THEM.
DEAD!
STRANGLED! BUT WHO DID IT?

AFTER PHONING THE POLICE, THEY TAKE A QUICK LOOK ABOUT THE LAB...
SAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR COCANTHUSAL CRAB? IT'S GONE!

QUICKLY, THEY CHECK THE OTHER TANKS...
NOTHING ELSE IS MISSING! WHY IS THAT ONE SPECIMEN GONE?
MAKES NO SENSE? WHEN WE LEFT, THERE WAS ONLY A TINY EMBRYO-CRAB FLOATING IN SUSPENSION IN THAT TANK! TRUE, WE TREATED THAT TANK LIKE ALL THE OTHERS WITH OUR COMPOUND A-16, BUT IT SHOULDN'T HAVE MADE THE EMBRYO VANISH!

CERTAINLY NOT! A-16'S PURPOSE WAS TO REVERSE EVOLUTION! WE KNOW THAT THE EMBRYO OF EVERY CREATURE REPEATS THE WHOLE CHAIN OF EVOLUTIONARY DEVELOPMENT OF LIFE UP TO THAT OF ITS OWN SPECIES! A-16 HOPED TO CHANGE THE EMBRYO BACK TO ITS EARLIEST FORM!

IT'S ALMOST LIKE A JOKE! WE REVERSED THIS CREATURE'S EVOLUTION SO COMPLETELY WE TURNED IT BACK TO BEFORE THERE WAS LIFE!
WELL, THE CRAB IS GONE!

THEN WITH A WOMAN'S INTUITIVE FEELING, JANICE TURNS ! HER GAZE IS LOCKED IN TERROR ON THE UNRECOGNIZED MONSTER GROPING ITS WAY BACK INTO THE LAB...
L-LARRY, LOOK !

LARRY TURNS. THE CRAB CREATURE MOVES EVEN FASTER ! BEFORE THE HELPLESS SCIENTIST CAN DUCK, ONE ANGRY CLAW FASTENS ON HIS BODY...
JANICE, GET BACK ! BACK !
FREE YOUR-SELF !

DESPERATELY, THE ASTOUNDED BIOLOGIST STRUGGLES ! BUT AS HE PULLS A WRIST HALF FREE, ANOTHER CLAW FASTENS IN VISE-LIKE GRIPS ...
N-NO USE ! I CAN'T BREAK THIS THING'S GRIP !

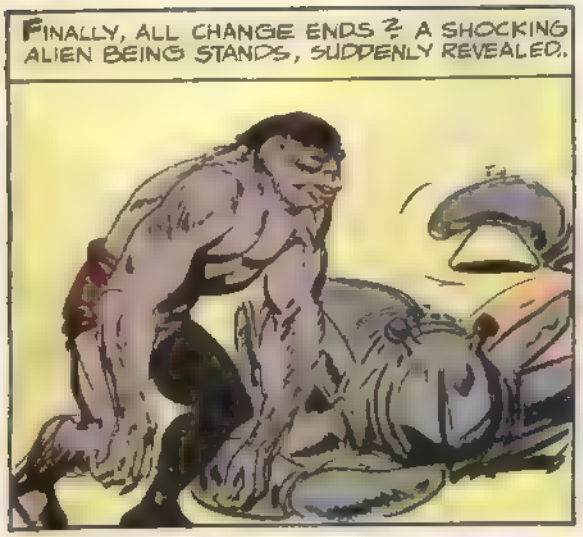
LARRY, I-I CAN'T HELP YOU !

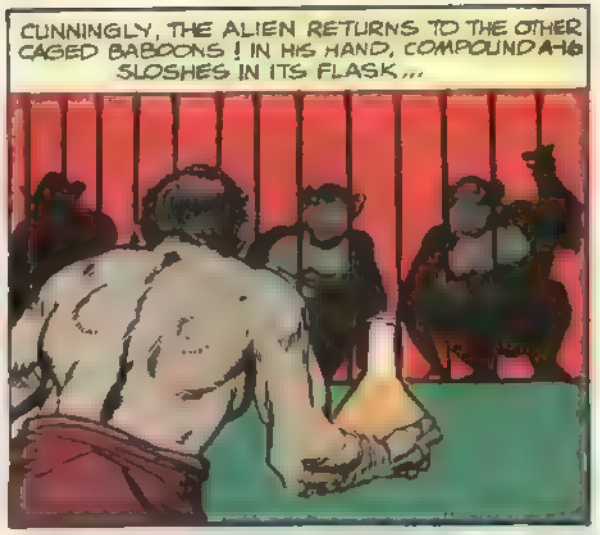
THEN, NEAR PANIC, LARRY ROLLS AND TWISTS HARD! THE SUDDEN LEVERAGE SNAPS HIS BODY FREE...
I'M OUT, JANICE! RUN!
IT'S FOLLOWING US!
IT CAN'T GO AS FAST AS WE CAN--AT LEAST, I HOPE NOT! HURRY!
THERE! AT LEAST WE'VE LOCKED IT INSIDE THE LAB! WHEN THE POLICE GET HERE, THEY CAN TAKE OVER!
BUT SUDDENLY, A SPLINTERING, TEARING SOUND FREEZES THEM IN THEIR TRACKS...
I-IT'S BREAKING OUT!
CRASH!
THROUGH THE SMASHED DOOR, THE MONSTER EMERGES! THEN, RELENTLESSLY IT PURSUES ITS OWN CREATORS...
LARRY, IT'S GAINING!
CUT FOR THE FILE VAULT! IT CAN'T BREAK THROUGH THAT STEEL DOOR--IF WE CAN REACH IT IN TIME!

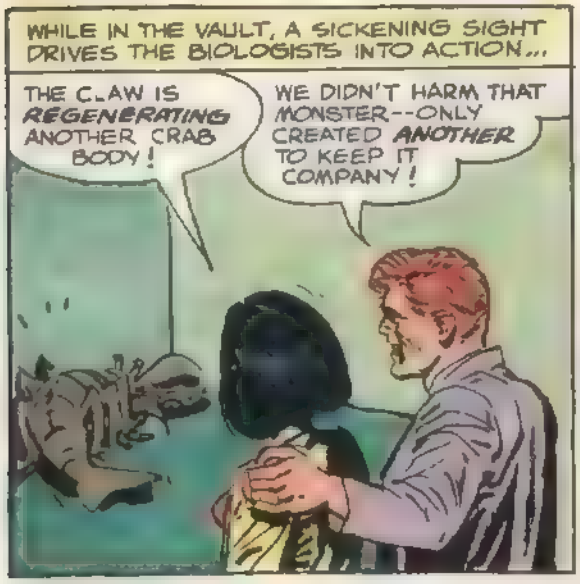
GET THE COMBINATION RIGHT THE FIRST TIME--
DON'T WORRY! I KNOW I MAY NOT GET A SECOND GO-AROUND AT IT!
THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, BUT IN HER TERROR TO DART INSIDE, JANICE SLIPS...
DOWN THE CORRIDOR THE SCUTTLING MONSTER STALKS ITS FALLEN PREY...
LARRY!
COME ON! I'LL HELP YOU UP! PUT UP A HAND FOR ME!
I'VE GOT YOU! NOW DUCK INSIDE FAST!
BUT THAT DELAY GIVES THE CLAWED CREATURE TIME TO REACH THE VAULT ROOM DOOR...
WATCH OUT! IT'S GOING TO BLOCK THE DOOR! YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CLOSE IT NOW!

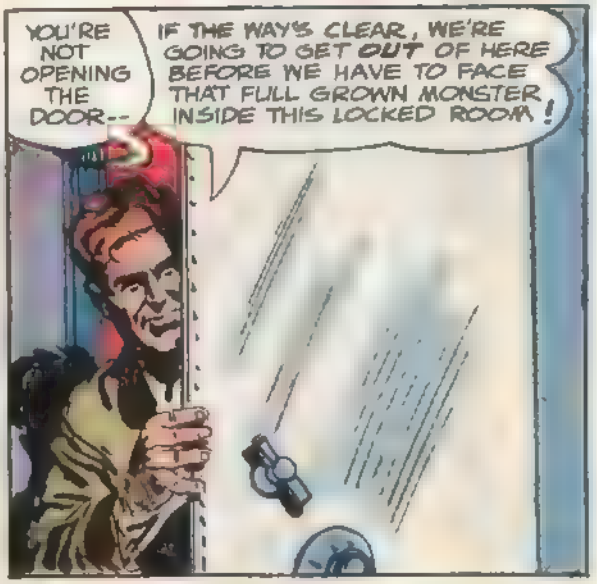
THERE! THE DOOR'S SHUT!
AND THAT CREATURE ISN'T VULNERABLE! YOU SNAPPED OFF ITS CLAW!
WE SEEM TO HAVE SUCCEEDED ALL TOO WELL IN THE CASE OF THAT CRAB EMBRYO! WE DID REVERSE ITS EVOLUTIONARY PROCESS AND RESTORED IT TO SOME ANCIENT, PRIMORDIAL FORM!
AND I KEEP WONDERING WHAT THAT FORM IS DOING OUT THERE NOW!
AS THEY REMAIN INSIDE THE VAULT, THE CREATURE SLITHERS OVER THE LAB FLOOR AND DARTS DIRECTLY INTO A ROOM OF CAGED BABOONS...
IT GRABS THE BARS OF ONE BABOON'S CAGE! THE APE'S EYES LIGHT UP EXPECTANTLY...
SLOWLY, THE MONSTEROUS CLAWED ARMS FORCE THE BARS APART! GRUNTING EXCITEDLY, THE SIMIAN BREAKS OUT...
GREEEUNK! GREEEUNK!

THEN, WITH APPARENT COMMUNICATION BETWEEN THE CREATURES, THE BABOON FOLLOWS THE ALIEN CRAB...
RETURNING TO AQUARIUM CHAMBERS, THE CRAB'S ARM STRETCHES OUT! IT CLOSES AROUND A FLASK OF COLORED LIQUID--COMPOUND A-16!
A-16
THEN, A STARTLING ACT OCCURS! THE BABOON GRASPS THE OFFERED FLASK...
A-16
AND TAKES A QUICK, SMALL GULP OF THE EXPERIMENTAL EVOLUTION-REVERSING COMPOUND...
A-16
BEFORE THE WATCHING EYES OF THE CRAB-CREATURE, EVOLUTION SEEMS TO BE REVERSING ITS COUNTLESS EONS OF CHANGE! FROM ONE STAGE AFTER ANOTHER, THE BABOON EMERGES BACK FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO SOME DIM FORM IT ONCE HELD IN THE PREHISTORIC PAST...


FINALLY, ALL CHANGE ENDS ? A SHOCKING ALIEN BEING STANDS, SUDDENLY REVEALED.


CUNNINGLY, THE ALIEN RETURNS TO THE OTHER CAGED BABOONS ! IN HIS HAND, COMPOUND A-16 SLOSHES IN ITS FLASK...


WHILE IN THE VAULT, A SICKENING SIGHT DRIVES THE BIOLOGISTS INTO ACTION...
THE CLAW IS REGENERATING ANOTHER CRAB BODY !
WE DIDN'T HARM THAT MONSTER--ONLY CREATED ANOTHER TO KEEP IT COMPANY !


YOU'RE NOT OPENING THE DOOR--
IF THE WAY'S CLEAR, WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE HAVE TO FACE THAT FULL GROWN MONSTER INSIDE THIS LOCKED ROOM !

COME ON ! THE REST OF THE CRAB HAS GONE !
THE SOONER THE POLICE GET HERE, THE BETTER !

DOWN THE CORRIDOR THEY RACE, BUT AS THEY ROUND A CORNER...
(GASP !) L-LARRY-- THERE, IN THE APE ROOM ! LOOK !

THE BABOONS--THEY'VE TAKEN COMPOUND A-16 AND ARE REVERSING THEIR WHOLE EVOLUTION BEFORE OUR EYES!
BUT LOOK HOW THEY END UP! NOT AS SOME FORM OF EARLY MONKEY WHICH WE THOUGHT WERE THEIR NORMAL ANCESTORS--
--BUT AS SOME SORT OF ALIEN HUMAN CREATURES!
THERE'S ONLY ONE EXPLANATION--THE BABOONS DIDN'T COME FROM OUR PLANET AND EVOLVE HERE!
RIGHT! MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO, THEY AND THAT CRAB MUST HAVE LANDED HERE FROM ANOTHER PLANET! THEY ADAPTED TO OUR LIFE FORMS AND CAMOUFLAGED THEMSELVES AS PART OF OUR EVOLVING WORLD!
BUT COMPOUND A-16 HAS REVERTED THEM TO THEIR TRUE ALIEN SHAPES! AND LOOK--THE WHOLE FLASK OF A-16 IS GONE!
D-DO YOU REALIZE HOW MANY MORE HIDDEN ALIENS THE LIQUID IN THAT ONE FLASK COULD CHANGE? HUNDREDS!

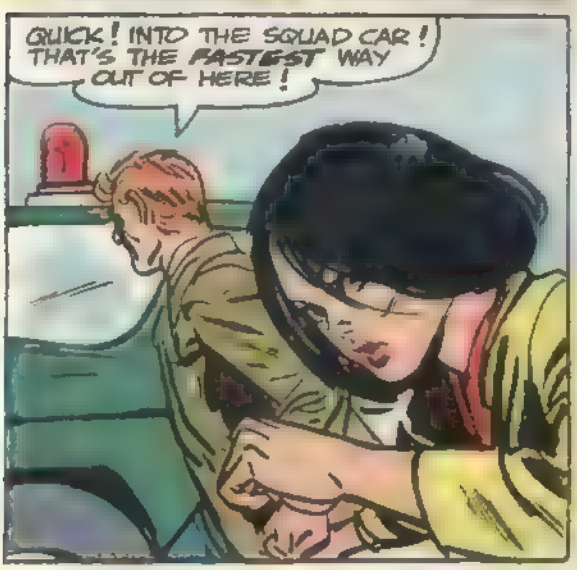
WITH FASCINATED SCIENTIFIC DETACHMENT, THE TWO BIOLOGISTS WATCH THE COMPOUND'S TERRIFYING EFFECT! BEFORE THEIR EYES A RACE OF ALIEN CREATURES QUICKLY BECOMES REVEALED! THEIR MOCK-EARTH LIFE FORMS CHANGE AND ONCE AGAIN, AS IN THE PRISTINE PREHISTORIC TIME WHEN FIRST THEY LANDED ON THIS PLANET, THE ALIENS RETURN TO THEIR ORIGINAL SHAPE..
NOW WHAT HAPPENS? ARE THEY FRIEND OR FOE? VISITOR OR WOULD-BE CONQUERORS?
LISTEN! THE POLICE SIREN! THEY'RE COMING TO CHECK ON THE CLEANING WOMAN'S MURDER! WELL, THEY'VE GOT A BIGGER CASE ON THEIR HANDS NOW!
MUTATIONS! GIANTS!
THE OUTER LIMITS
LAST PLACE YOU'D EVER FIGURE ON FINDING A MURDER!
I DON'T KNOW! SOME OF THOSE SCIENTISTS CAN GET PRETTY WEIRD NOTIONS!
HURRY! THEY'RE INSIDE! YOU MAY NEED YOUR GUNS!
WHO IS INSIDE? WHAT IS IT? A WHOLE GANG OF MURDERERS?

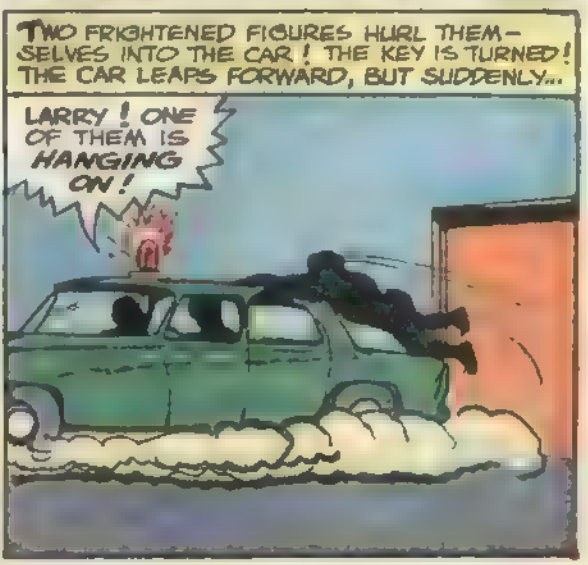
HOLY COW! WHAT ARE THEY?
ALIEN CREATURES FROM SOME OTHER WORLD! AND THEY MAY BE DANGEROUS!

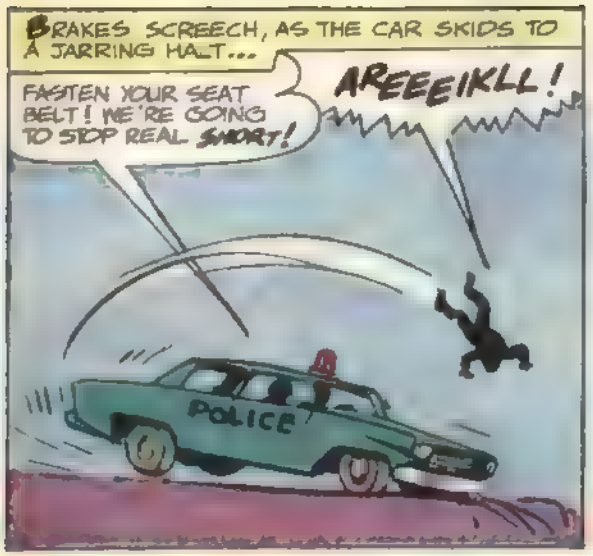
LOOK, I-I DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF OFF-SEASON HALLOWEEN GAG OR WHAT, BUT WE'RE FRIENDS--
ANNELLAG!

BEFORE THE POLICE CAN DRAW THEIR REVOLVERS, THE ALIENS SWARM UPON THEM...
G-GET OFF ME--
TRY T-TO-- SHOOT-- THEM!

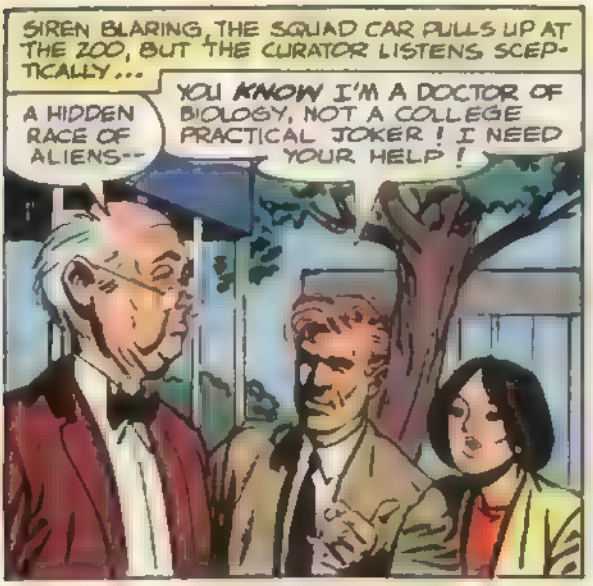
ARRGH!

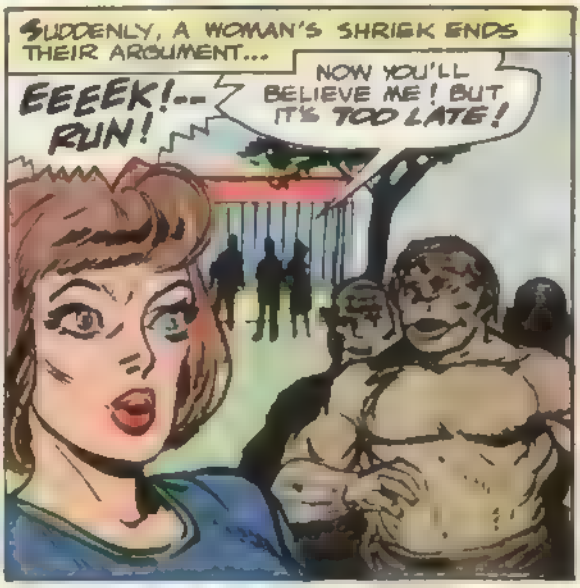

QUICK! INTO THE SQUAD CAR! THAT'S THE FASTEST WAY OUT OF HERE!

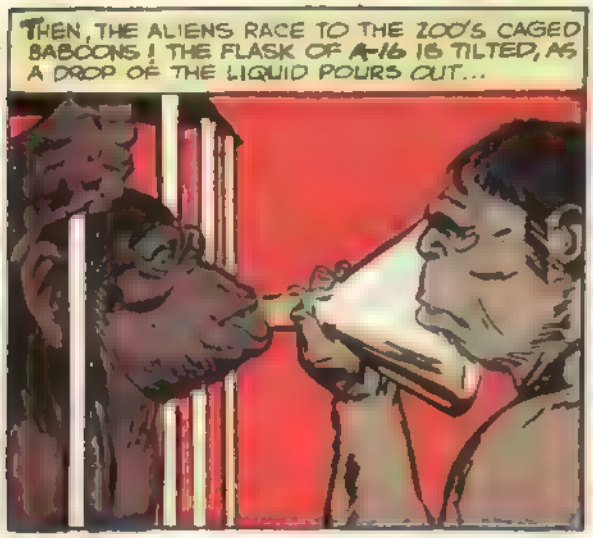

TWO FRIGHTENED FIGURES HURL THEMSELVES INTO THE CAR! THE KEY IS TURNED! THE CAR LEAPS FORWARD, BUT SUDDENLY...
LARRY! ONE OF THEM IS HANGING ON!

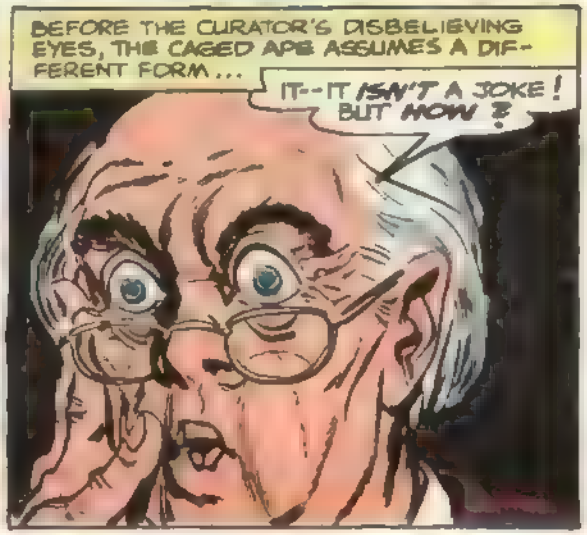

BRAKES SCREECH, AS THE CAR SKIDS TO A JARRING HALT...
FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELT! WE'RE GOING TO STOP REAL SHORT!
AREEEIKLL!
POLICE

THAT'S ONE OUT OF THE WAY--I THINK! NOW WHAT?
I'M PLAYING A HUNCH! WE'RE HEADING FOR THE NEARBY ZOO!

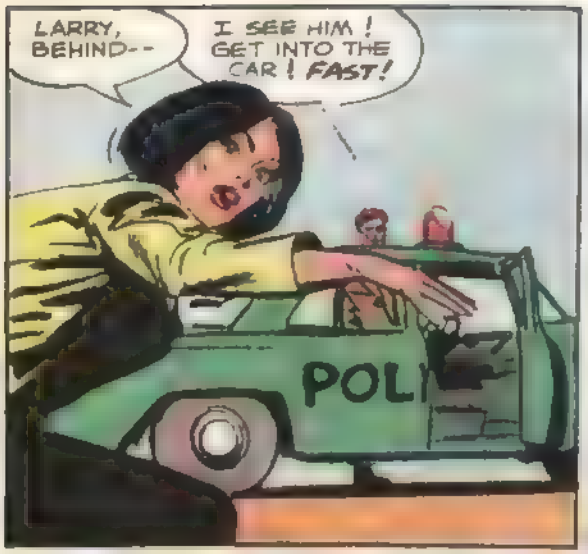

SIREN BLARING, THE SQUAD CAR PULLS UP AT THE ZOO, BUT THE CURATOR LISTENS SCEPTICALLY...
A HIDDEN RACE OF ALIENS--
YOU KNOW I'M A DOCTOR OF BIOLOGY, NOT A COLLEGE PRACTICAL JOKER! I NEED YOUR HELP!

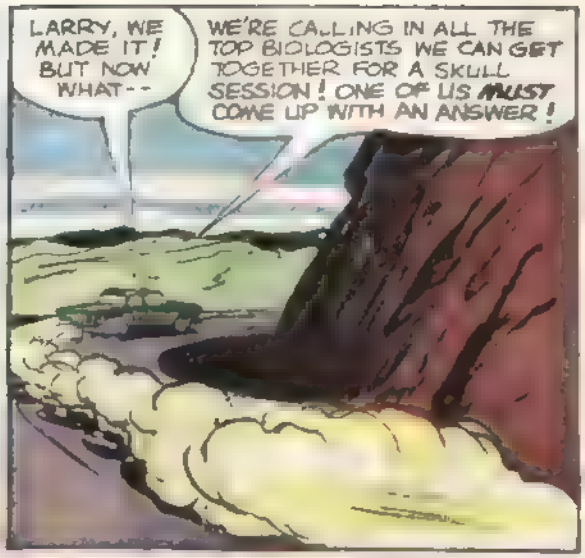

SUDDENLY, A WOMAN'S SHRIEK ENDS THEIR ARGUMENT...
EEEEK!--RUN!
NOW YOU'LL BELIEVE ME! BUT IT'S TOO LATE!

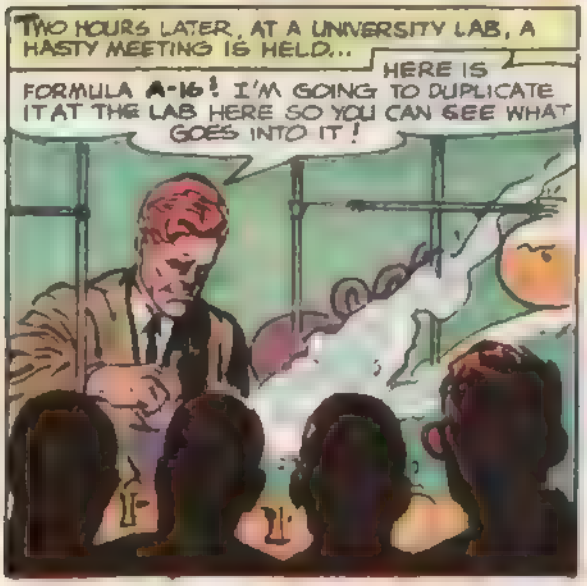

THEN, THE ALIENS RACE TO THE ZOO'S CAGED BABOONS! THE FLASK OF A-16 IS TILTED, AS A DROP OF THE LIQUID POURS OUT...

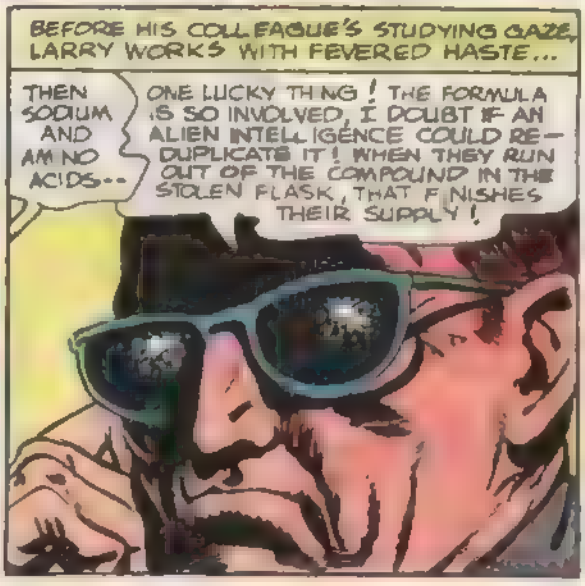

BEFORE THE CURATOR'S DISBELIEVING EYES, THE CAGED APE ASSUMES A DIFFERENT FORM...
IT--IT ISN'T A JOKE! BUT HOW?

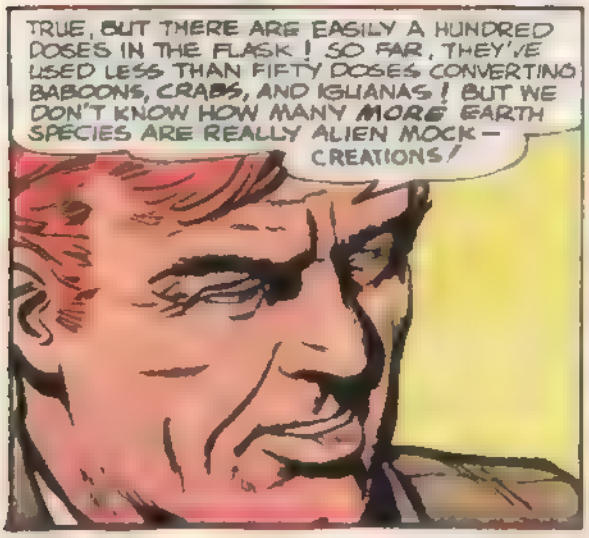
THEN, TURNING TO OTHER SELECTED CAGES, THE COMPOUND IS CAREFULLY DOLED OUT...
A SEEMINGLY DOCILE IGUANA REVERTS TO ITS PREHISTORIC ALIEN SHAPE...
AS SEVERAL ONCE NORMAL ANIMALS OF THE ZOO'S PRIZED COLLECTION ARE TURNED BACK TO THEIR ORIGINAL FORM...
THAT'S RIGHT! WE NEED REAL HELP FAST!--THE NATIONAL GUARD!
AN "ALERT" UNIT SPEEDS TO THE ZOO! AS THE STARTLED GUARDSMEN GAPE, TWO SCIENTISTS RUSH TO THEM...
WHAT ARE THEY?
NOT FRIENDLY! LET'S SEE IF BULLETS CAN STOP THEM?
WH-WHAT IS THIS--A CRAZY GAG? THE SLUGS ARE BOUNCING OFF!
TOMMYGUNS BLAST IN VAIN, AS THE IMPERVIOUS-SKINNED ALIENS LUNGE FORWARD...
OWWW!
CLEAR OUT OF HERE! RUN!


LARRY, BEHIND--
I SEE HIM! GET INTO THE CAR! FAST!
POLI


LARRY, WE MADE IT! BUT NOW WHAT--
WE'RE CALLING IN ALL THE TOP BIOLOGISTS WE CAN GET TOGETHER FOR A SKULL SESSION! ONE OF US MUST COME UP WITH AN ANSWER!


TWO HOURS LATER, AT A UNIVERSITY LAB, A HASTY MEETING IS HELD...
HERE IS FORMULA A-16! I'M GOING TO DUPLICATE IT AT THE LAB HERE SO YOU CAN SEE WHAT GOES INTO IT!


BEFORE HIS COLLEAGUE'S STUDYING GAZE, LARRY WORKS WITH FEVERED HASTE...
THEN SODIUM AND AM NO ACIDS--
ONE LUCKY THING! THE FORMULA IS SO INVOLVED, I DOUBT IF AN ALIEN INTELLIGENCE COULD RE-DUPLICATE IT! WHEN THEY RUN OUT OF THE COMPOUND IN THE STOLEN FLASK, THAT FINISHES THEIR SUPPLY!


TRUE, BUT THERE ARE EASILY A HUNDRED DOSES IN THE FLASK! SO FAR, THEY'VE USED LESS THAN FIFTY DOSES CONVERTING BABOONS, CRABS, AND IGUANAS! BUT WE DON'T KNOW HOW MANY MORE EARTH SPECIES ARE REALLY ALIEN MOCK-CREATIONS!

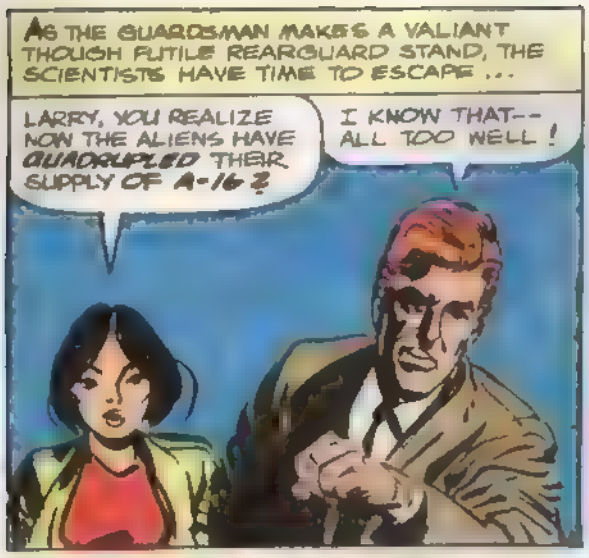
AS THE MEETING CONTINUES NSIDE, ALIEN FIGURES DART FORWARD AND STRIKE...
AIEE

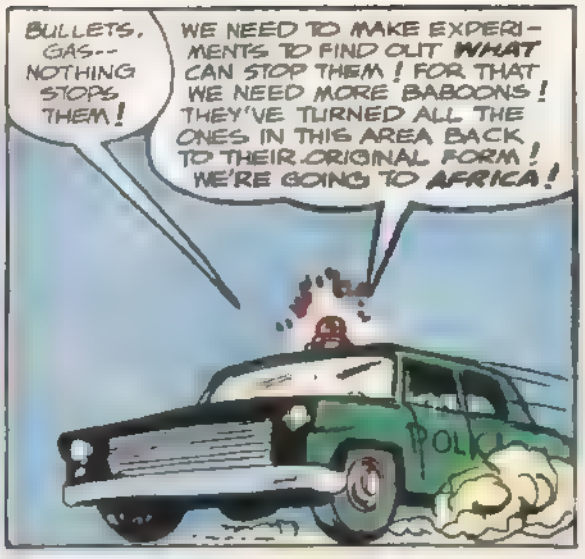
SUDDENLY, INTO THE LAB BURST THE ALIEN HUMANOIDS...
THEY'VE COME! RUN!
DON'T YOU SEE WHAT THEY'RE AFTER? THIS NEW BATCH OF A-16! JANICE, HELP ME DESTROY IT!

BUT BEFORE THEY CAN REACH THE BUBBLING RETORTS, GUARDSMEN RUSH IN...
WAIT! I MUST GET TO THOSE TEST TUBES--
BACK UP, BUDDY! WE'RE GIVING THESE MONSTERS A DOSE OF GAS! AFTER IT KNOCKS THEM OUT, YOU CAN COLLECT YOUR TOYS!

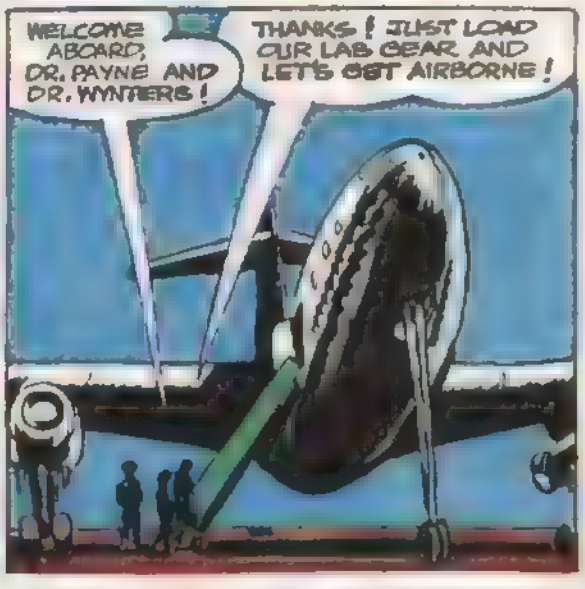
FORCED BACK BY THE CHOKING FUMES, THE PROTESTING BIOLOGIST CAN ONLY WATCH, AS GAS SHELLS EXPLODE AMONG THE ALIENS...
ENOUGH! IN A ROOM THIS SIZE, THAT'S ENOUGH GAS TO DROP A WHOLE COMPANY! WATCH THOSE CREEPS HIT THE FLOOR NOW!

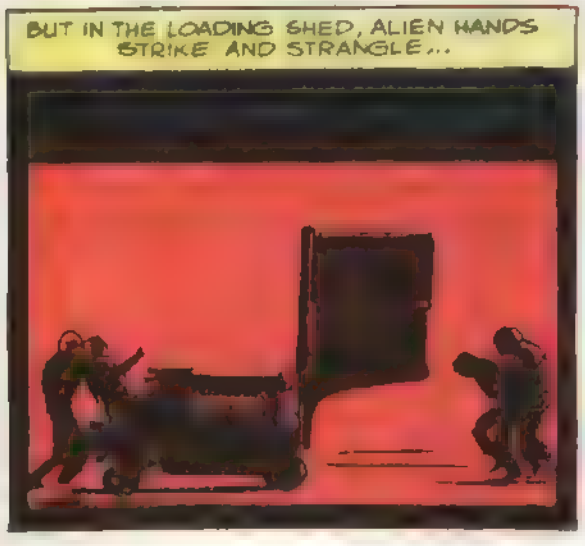
BUT THROUGH THE FILM OF FUMES, ALIEN FORMS STORM FORWARD UNHARMED, UNDETERRED AND UNSTOPPABLE..
I-IT DIDN'T EVEN MAKE THEM BLINK! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!


AS THE GUARDSMAN MAKES A VALIANT THOUGH FUTILE REARGUARD STAND, THE SCIENTISTS HAVE TIME TO ESCAPE ...
LARRY, YOU REALIZE NOW THE ALIENS HAVE QUADRUPLED THEIR SUPPLY OF A-16 ?
I KNOW THAT-- ALL TOO WELL !

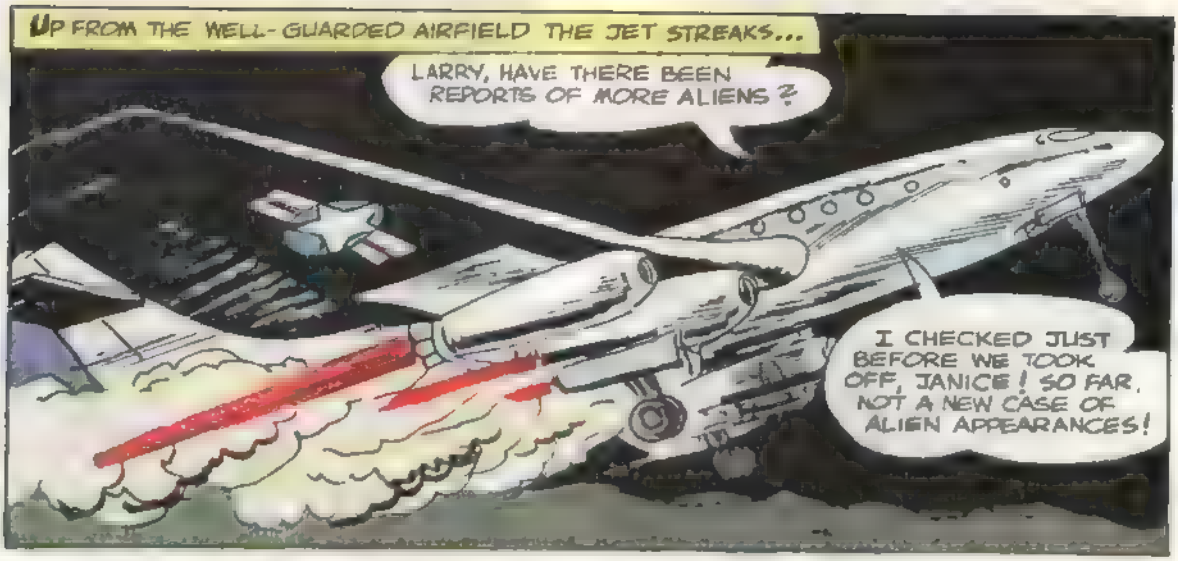

BULLETS, GAS-- NOTHING STOPS THEM !
WE NEED TO MAKE EXPERI-MENTS TO FIND OUT WHAT CAN STOP THEM ! FOR THAT WE NEED MORE BABOONS ! THEY'VE TURNED ALL THE ONES IN THIS AREA BACK TO THEIR ORIGINAL FORM ! WE'RE GOING TO AFRICA !
POLICE

THAT NIGHT, A SPECIALLY CHARTERED JET WAITS ON THE AIRFIELD...
I CONVINCED THE AIR FORCE TO PUT THIS BABY AT OUR DISPOSA- ! THE ONLY PLACE WE CAN EXPERIMENT WITH REASONABLE SECURITY AWAY FROM THE ALIENS IS IN AFRICA !

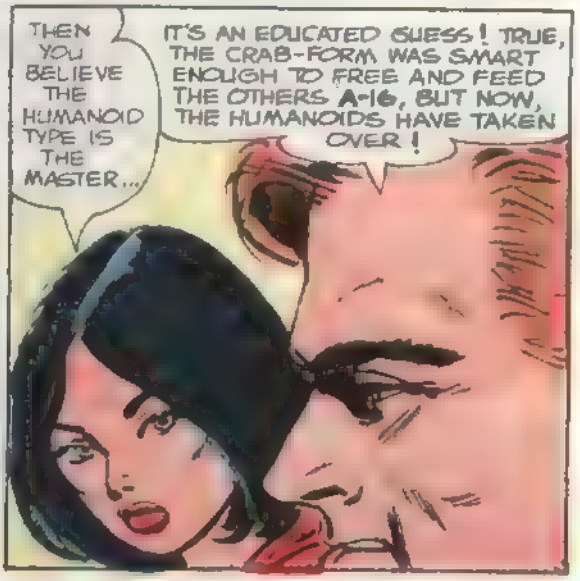

WELCOME ABOARD, DR. PAYNE AND DR. WYNTERS !
THANKS ! JUST LOAD OUR LAB GEAR AND LET'S GET AIRBORNE !

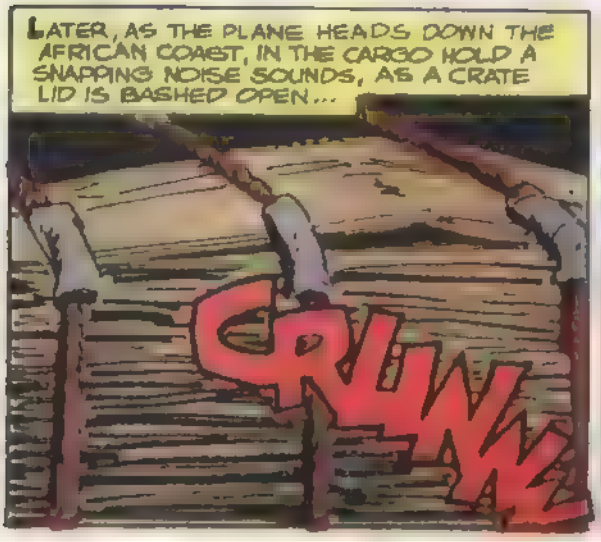

BUT IN THE LOADING SHED, ALIEN HANDS STRIKE AND STRANGLE...

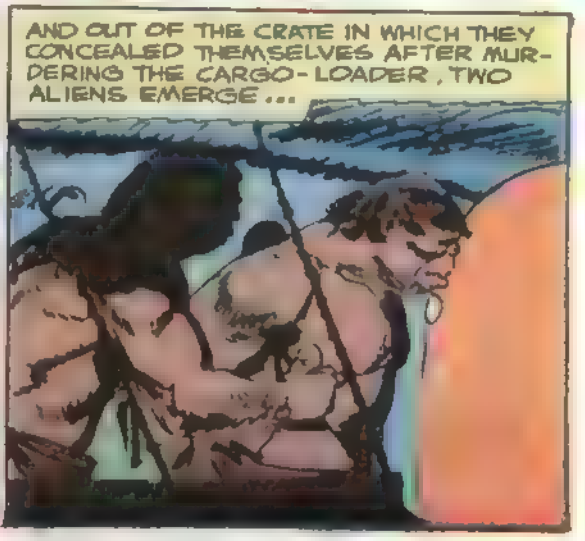
TWO MORE CRATES OF THAT LAB GEAR AND WE CAN CLOSE THE HATCH !


UP FROM THE WELL-GUARDED AIRFIELD THE JET STREAKS...
LARRY, HAVE THERE BEEN REPORTS OF MORE ALIENS?
I CHECKED JUST BEFORE WE TOOK OFF, JANICE! SO FAR, NOT A NEW CASE OF ALIEN APPEARANCES!

ONCE WE LAND IN AFRICA--
WE GET TO WORK! WE'RE PUTTING DOWN NEAR THE LARGEST KNOWN BABOON PRESERVE THERE! THE KEY TO WIPING OUT THE MASTERS OF THE ALIEN RACE BEFORE THEY WIPE US OUT IS TO STUDY THE BABOON'S BIOLOGY MORE CLOSELY THEN WE HAVE EVER DONE!

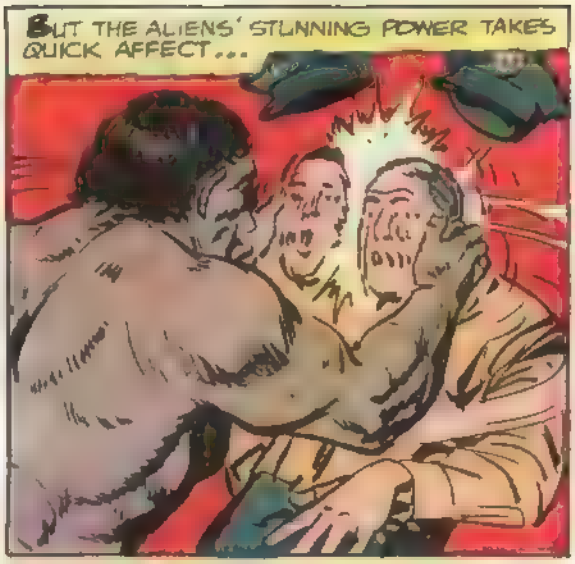

THEN YOU BELIEVE THE HUMANOID TYPE IS THE MASTER...
IT'S AN EDUCATED GUESS! TRUE, THE CRAB-FORM WAS SMART ENOUGH TO FREE AND FEED THE OTHERS A-16, BUT NOW, THE HUMANOIDS HAVE TAKEN OVER!


LATER, AS THE PLANE HEADS DOWN THE AFRICAN COAST, IN THE CARGO HOLD A SNAPPING NOISE SOUNDS, AS A CRATE LID IS BASHED OPEN...
CRUNK!

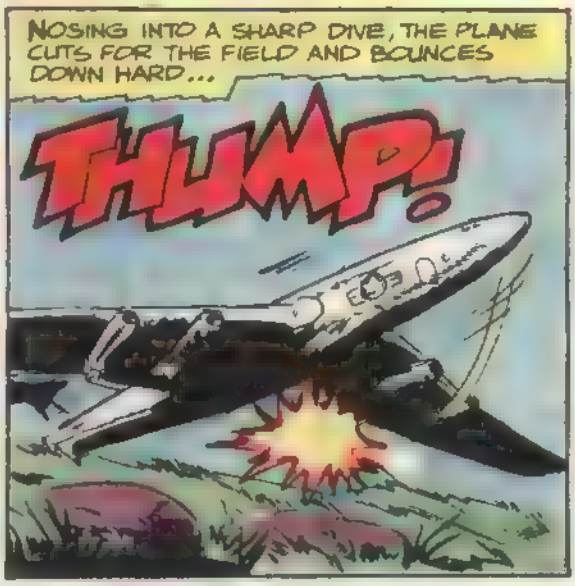

AND OUT OF THE CRATE IN WHICH THEY CONCEALED THEMSELVES AFTER MURDERING THE CARGO-LOADER, TWO ALIENS EMERGE...

SUDDENLY, ALIEN HANDS SMASH THROUGH THE PARTITION...
SPLAT!
EVERYONE DUCK DOWN! LET ME TRY TO HANDLE THOSE CREEPS!
IT'S NO USE! BULLETS CAN'T HURT THEM!
MP
STAY DOWN!
THROUGH THE CABIN, THE ALIENS STALK! THEN, BATTERING THEIR WAY INTO THE COCKPIT, THEY FACE A STARTLED CREW...
MAYDAY! MAYDAY! CAN YOU READ ME? I'M LANDING AT THE FIELD AT EURAWA! GET THE POLICE THERE-- THE ARMY!

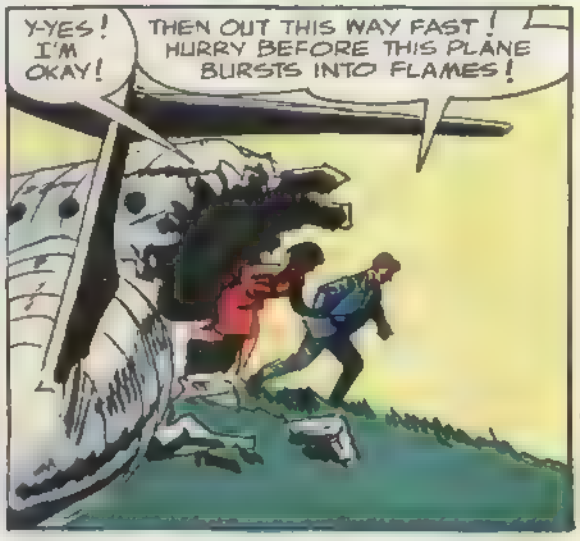
MAYBE WE CAN KEEP THESE JOKERS AWAY FROM YOU TILL WE LAND!
YOU'D BETTER PRAY FOR TIME--IT'S A GOOD HALF HOUR TO THAT AIR STRIP!


BUT THE ALIENS' STUNNING POWER TAKES QUICK AFFECT...

T-THAT GRASSY SLOPE -- MAYBE I CAN CRASH LAND--THERE BEFORE HE CHOKES ME -- TO DEATH --

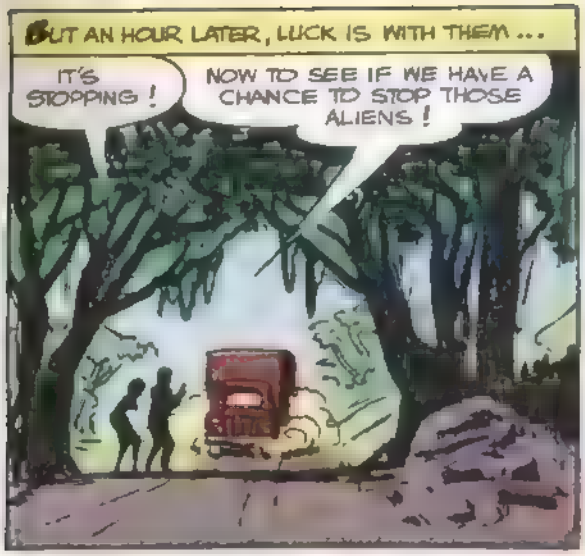

NOSING INTO A SHARP DIVE, THE PLANE CUTS FOR THE FIELD AND BOUNCES DOWN HARD...
THUMP!

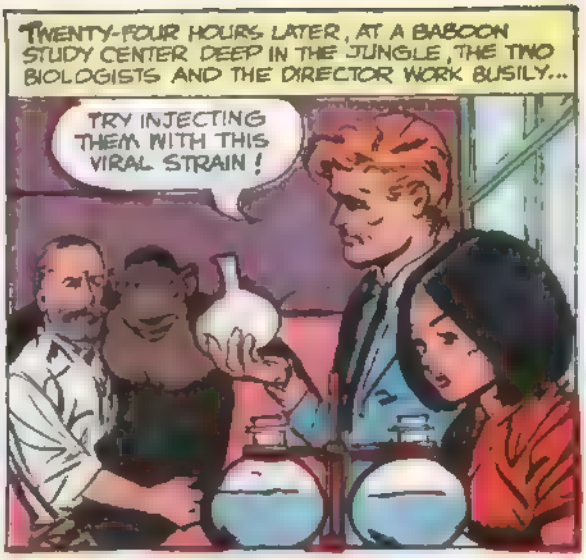
W-WHAT IN THE WORLD--
YOU ALL RIGHT?

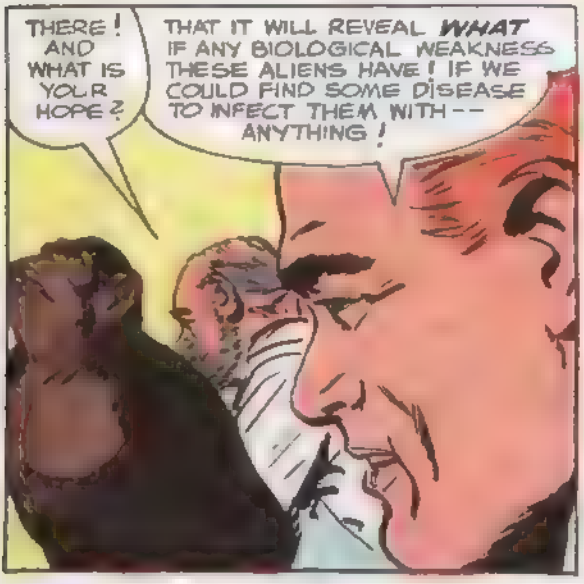

Y-YES! I'M OKAY!
THEN OUT THIS WAY FAST! HURRY BEFORE THIS PLANE BURSTS INTO FLAMES!

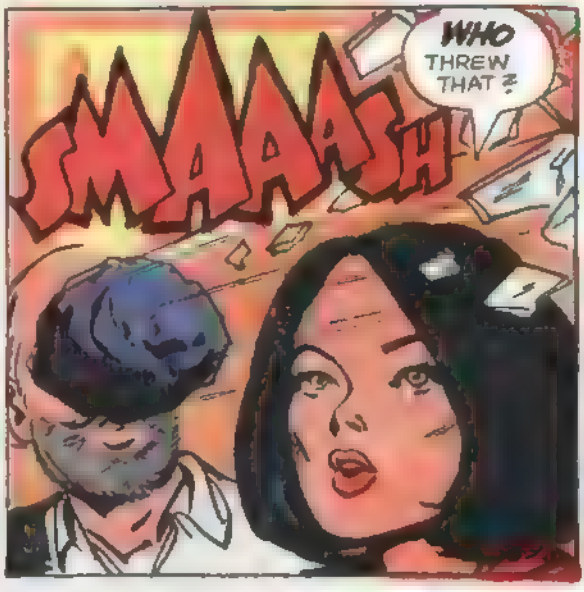
THE OTHERS--
I MADE A QUICK CHECK! BESIDE US AND THE ALIENS--THERE ARE NO OTHERS!
A MOMENT LATER, THE AFRICAN JUNGLE QUAKES...
BWOOOM!
WE'RE OUT SAFE! OUR EQUIPMENT'S SMASHED, BUT SO ARE..THE ALIEN STOWAWAYS!
BUT FROM THE SMOKING WRECKAGE, TWO FIGURES DART UNARMED...
LARRY, DO YOU SEE WHAT THAT ONE'S CARRYING--A FLASK OF A-16!
THEN FROM THE JUNGLE, A SWARM OF BABOONS DESCEND EXCITEDLY IN ANSWER TO THE ALIENS' CHATTERING CALL ...
ANNE-E-K-N-G!
THE FLASK--THEY'RE GOING TO CHANGE ALL THOSE BABOONS INTO THEIR ALIEN FORM!

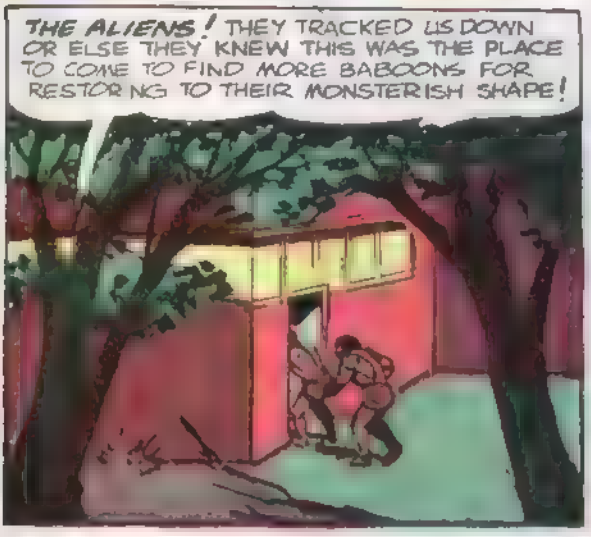
The ALIENS ATTACK!
TRANSFORMATION! BEFORE THEIR VERY EYES, THE BIOLOGISTS SEE THEIR FANTASTIC FORMULA PRODUCE ITS GRIM WORK! THE ONCE FAMILIAR BABOONS SURGE BACKWARDS IN TIME, LOSING THE CONCEALING CAMOUFLAGE OF COUNTLESS MILLENIA AND ASSUME AGAIN THE SHAPE AND DREAD FORM IN WHICH THEY FIRST CAME ONTO THIS PLANET!
THE OUTER LIMITS
MORE ALIENS! AND WE HELPED CREATE THEM BY RE-MAKING A-16!
DON'T LET GUILT PARALYZE YOU! WE MUST UNDO WHAT WE'VE DONE!
BUT HOW--
THERE WAS A ROAD DOWN HERE! IF WE'RE IN LUCK, WE MAY GET A LIFT TO THE BABOON REFUGE STATION WHERE THEY'RE EXPECTING US!

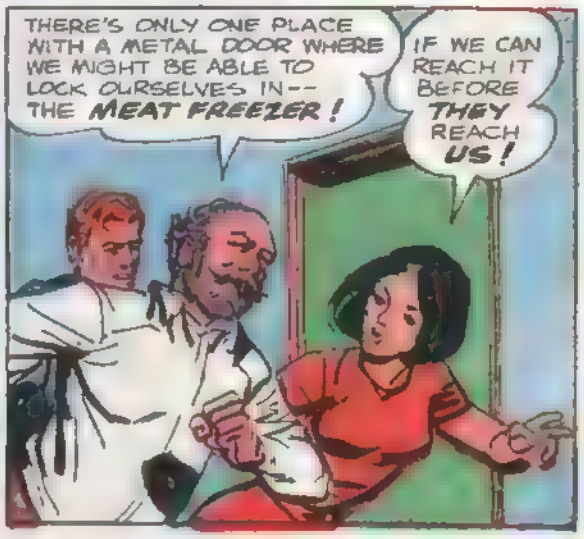

BUT AN HOUR LATER, LUCK IS WITH THEM ...
IT'S STOPPING!
NOW TO SEE IF WE HAVE A CHANCE TO STOP THOSE ALIENS!


TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER, AT A BABOON STUDY CENTER DEEP IN THE JUNGLE, THE TWO BIOLOGISTS AND THE DIRECTOR WORK BUSILY...
TRY INJECTING THEM WITH THIS VIRAL STRAIN!


THERE! AND WHAT IS YOUR HOPE?
THAT IT WILL REVEAL WHAT IF ANY BIOLOGICAL WEAKNESS THESE ALIENS HAVE! IF WE COULD FIND SOME DISEASE TO INFECT THEM WITH -- ANYTHING!


SMAAASH!
WHO THREW THAT?


THE ALIENS! THEY TRACKED US DOWN OR ELSE THEY KNEW THIS WAS THE PLACE TO COME TO FIND MORE BABOONS FOR RESTORING TO THEIR MONSTERISH SHAPE!

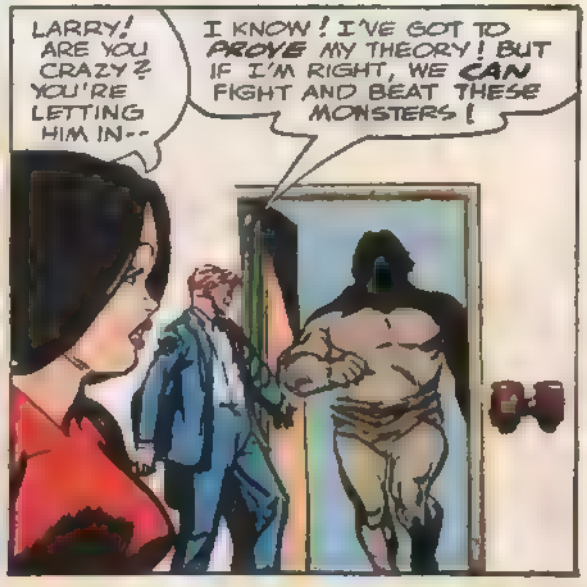

THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE WITH A METAL DOOR WHERE WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO LOCK OURSELVES IN -- THE MEAT FREEZER!
IF WE CAN REACH IT BEFORE THEY REACH US!

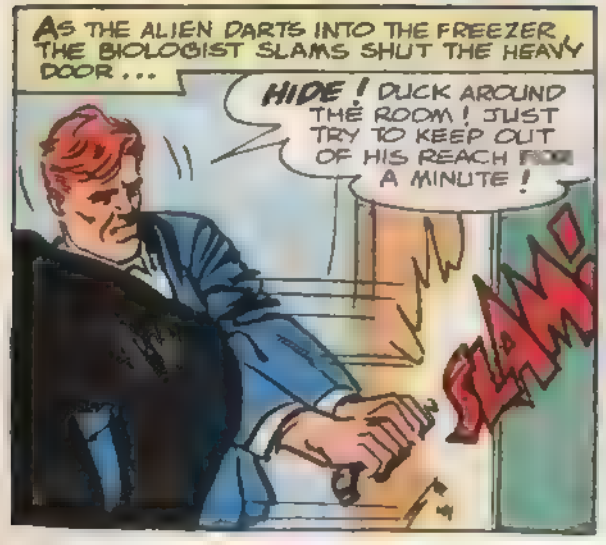
LUCKILY, WE HAVE THIS ROOM! IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN PRESERVE OUR FOOD!
BUT AS THE HEAVY DOOR SWINGS SHUT..
OH, NO! ONE OF THEM GOT INSIDE!
G-GET AWAY!
H-HELP!
COMING!
BOTH MEN WILDLY STRUGGLE TO BREAK THE ALIEN'S IRON GRIP...
N-NO USE--IT'S TOO POWERFUL!

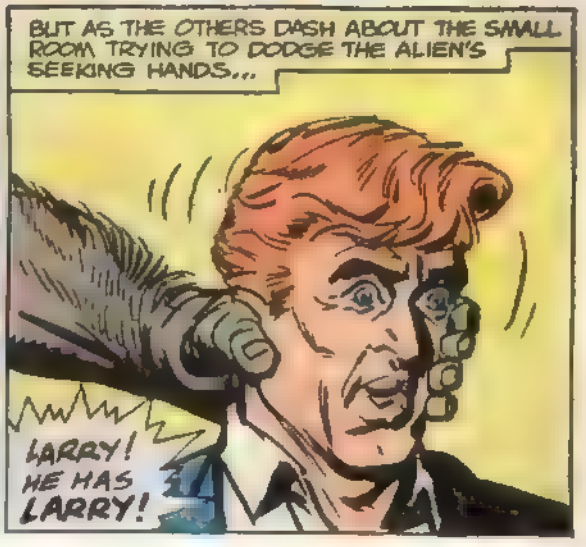
I-IT'S LETTING GO!

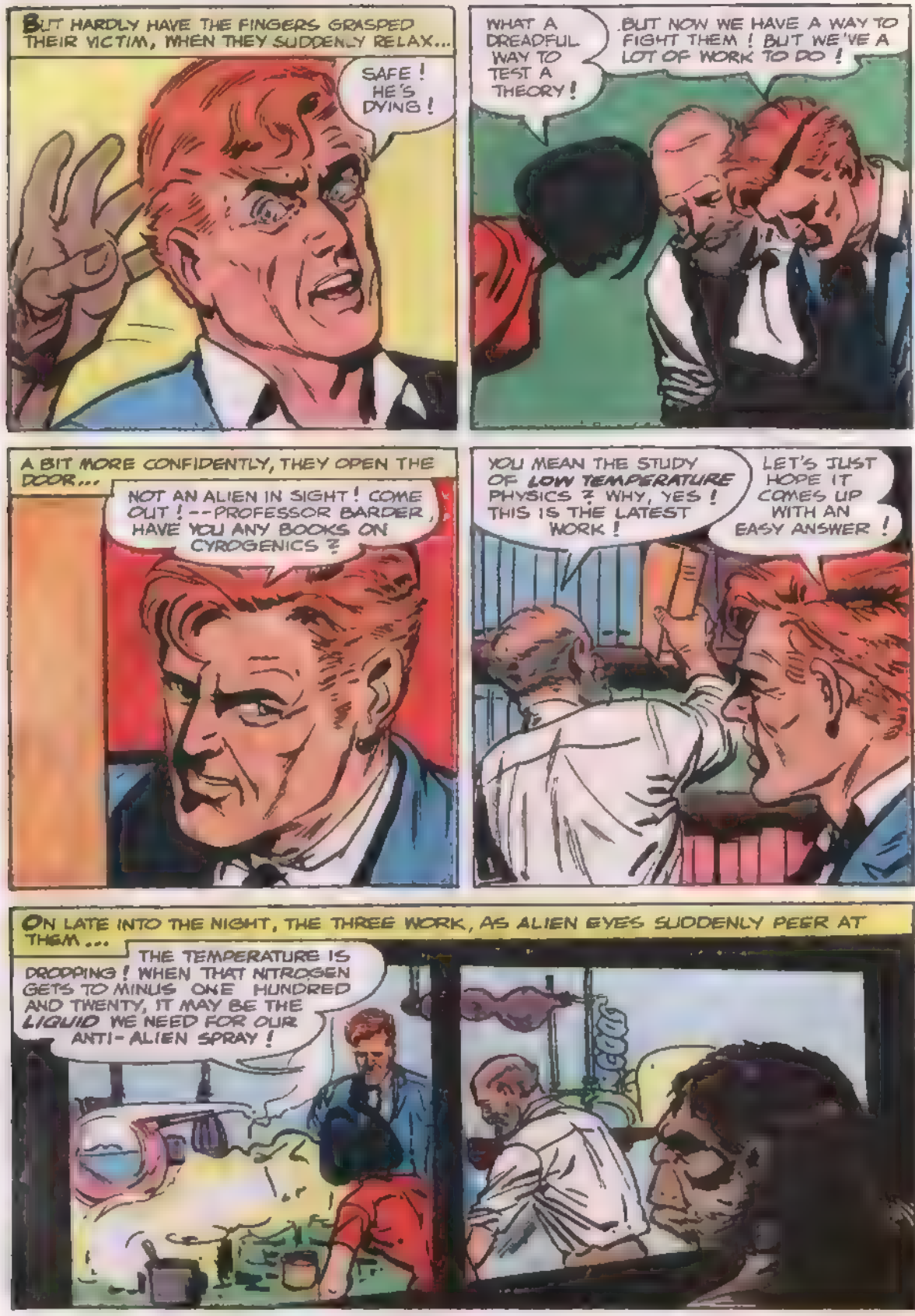
DEAD! BUT WHY--
OF COURSE! THESE CREATURES MUST HAVE REACHED OUR PLANET MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO DURING A WARM PERIOD! OVER THE LONG SPAN OF TIME, THEY EVOLVED CONDITIONING TO THE GROWING COLD!

BUT NOW, REVERTING TO THEIR ORIGINAL FORM, THEY WERE LEFT WITHOUT THE EVOLVED PROTECTION AGAINST COLD! ESPECIALLY EXTREME COLD AS INSIDE THIS FREEZER! AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!


LARRY! ARE YOU CRAZY? YOU'RE LETTING HIM IN--
I KNOW! I'VE GOT TO PROVE MY THEORY! BUT IF I'M RIGHT, WE CAN FIGHT AND BEAT THESE MONSTERS!


AS THE ALIEN DARTS INTO THE FREEZER THE BIOLOGIST SLAMS SHUT THE HEAVY DOOR...
HIDE! DUCK AROUND THE ROOM! JUST TRY TO KEEP OUT OF HIS REACH FOR A MINUTE!
SLAM!


BUT AS THE OTHERS DASH ABOUT THE SMALL ROOM TRYING TO DODGE THE ALIEN'S SEEKING HANDS...
LARRY! HE HAS LARRY!


BUT HARDLY HAVE THE FINGERS GRASPED THEIR VICTIM, WHEN THEY SUDDENLY RELAX...
SAFE! HE'S DYING!
WHAT A DREADFUL WAY TO TEST A THEORY!
BUT NOW WE HAVE A WAY TO FIGHT THEM! BUT WE'VE A LOT OF WORK TO DO!
A BIT MORE CONFIDENTLY, THEY OPEN THE DOOR...
NOT AN ALIEN IN SIGHT! COME OUT!--PROFESSOR BARDER, HAVE YOU ANY BOOKS ON CYROGENICS?
YOU MEAN THE STUDY OF LOW TEMPERATURE PHYSICS? WHY, YES! THIS IS THE LATEST WORK!
LET'S JUST HOPE IT COMES UP WITH AN EASY ANSWER!
ON LATE INTO THE NIGHT, THE THREE WORK, AS ALIEN EYES SUDDENLY PEER AT THEM...
THE TEMPERATURE IS DROPPING! WHEN THAT NITROGEN GETS TO MINUS ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY, IT MAY BE THE LIQUID WE NEED FOR OUR ANTI-ALIEN SPRAY!
SSSSS

THERE! WE'VE CHANGED THE GAS INTO A FREEZING LIQUID! NOW TO FILL IT INTO THE ALLOY-MADE SPRAY GUN!
DON'T LET A DROP OF THAT FREEZING NITROGEN TOUCH YOU--
DON'T WORRY! I'M NOT GOING TO BURN MYSELF!
THERE! IT WORKS!
YOU MEAN, IT SPRAYS! WE DON'T KNOW THAT IT WORKS!
LOOK! HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO FIND OUT! AND IT BETTER WORK!
POUNDING ALIEN FISTS BATTER DOWN THE LAB DOOR...
THEY'RE IN! NOW FOR THEIR WELCOME!
WHIISSH!

SPLATT!
YOU HIT THEM, BUT THEY'RE STILL ADVANCING!
AGAIN AND AGAIN, LARRY WYNTERS TRIGGERS BLASTS OF THE FREEZING SPRAY AT THE ONCOMING MONSTERS...
I-IT'S GOT TO WORK!
SWIISH!
ONE DOWN--
BUT THE OTHER IS GOING TO GET US!
NO! IT'S FALLING! FREEZING KILLS THEM AND A FREEZING MINUS-ZERO LIQUID LIKE THIS CAN DO THE TRICK!

RADIO FOR A PLANE ! WE'VE GOT TO FIND A CROP-DUSTER PLANE, ADAPT ITS SPRAYING GEAR FOR THE FREEZING LIQUID AND MAKE A TRIAL FLIGHT !
BY DAWN, A SPECIALLY-RIGGED CROP DUSTING PLANE LANDS AT THE STATION'S STRIP AND ITS BELLY TANK IS FILLED...
CLIMB ABOARD ! AND IF THIS DOESN'T WORK ON A LARGE SCALE --
IT WILL ! IT MUST !
LARRY, LOOK ! THEY'RE COMING RIGHT FOR THE PLANE !
PILOT, GET US UP FAST !
OPENING HIS THROTTLE FULL, THE PILOT BLASTS DOWN THE RUNWAY, BOWLING OVER THE ALIENS RACING TO INTERCEPT THEM ...
WE'RE OKAY, JANICE ! WE'RE TAKING OFF --
NO, LARRY, LOOK ! ONE OF THE MONSTERS IS CLINGING TO THE WING ! WE'LL CRASH !

HANG ON! I'M GOING TO TRY TO BRUSH OFF THAT STOWAWAY!
ARRRGH!
THEN, THE PLANE CIRCLES THE JUNGLE, SEARCHING FOR THE ALIENS...
THERE!
CUTTING LOW, THE PILOT JOCKEYS INTO POSITION AND SPRAYS THE FREEZING LIQUID...
SWOOSH!
DO YOU SEE THEM, LARRY--
YES, THEY'RE STILL WALKING! STRONG AND ERECT-- AS IF NOTHING HAD HIT THEM!

BUT A MOMENT LATER...
NO, LARRY, YOU DID IT! THEY'RE FALLING!
GET ON THE RADIO! CONTACT THE NEAREST UNITED STATES AIR FORCE BASE! I MUST TELL THEM HOW TO BEAT THESE ALIENS BACK IN THE STATES!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, ALL ACROSS THE UNITED STATES, TEAMS OF SPRAY PLANES MAKE THEIR LETHAL SEARCH-AND-SPRAY STRIKES...
THAT TAKES CARE OF THIS BATCH! ANY MORE MONSTER REPORTS?
NEGATIVE! ALL SPOTTERS REPORTING IN-- NEGATIVE!
A WEEK LATER, THE LAST MONSTER HAVING BEEN SIGHTED AND SLAIN, THEY RETURN TO THEIR LAB...
LARRY, DO YOU THINK ANY MORE ALIEN BEINGS ARE HIDING IN THOSE SEEMINGLY PEACEFULLY FLOATING EGGS AND EMBRYOS, WAITING FOR COMPOUND A-16 TO REVERSE THEIR EVOLTION AND RELEASE THEM?
WHO KNOWS? BUT WHY TAKE CHANCES WHEN OUR RACE'S FATE IS AT STAKE? HERE'S THE ONLY COPY OF THE FORMULA FOR COMPOUND A-16! IF OTHER ALIENS ARE HIDDEN IN OUR WORLD--AT LEAST WE WON'T BE RELEASING THEM!

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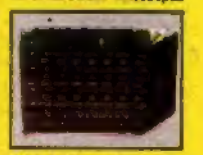
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